

MAINE FARMER AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.

VOL. II.

WINTHROP, (MAINE,) FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1834.

NO. 23.

THE MAINE FARMER

IS ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.
TERMS.—Price \$2 per annum if paid in advance. \$2.50
if payment is delayed beyond the year.

No paper will be discontinued at any time, without payment of all arrearages and for the volume which shall then have been commenced, unless at the pleasure of the publishers.

DIRECTION OF LETTERS. All communications for publication must be directed to the Editor.

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AGRICULTURAL.

From the Ohio Farmer.

LIMESTONE.

There is no description of rocks that are more widely diffused throughout our country than limestone ; and in their geological formation they are by far the most interesting. The strata of limestone, although all formed by the same operation of nature—effected by the same great cause, have been distributed into two classes, the primary and secondary ; the first containing no organic remains—the last abounding with them. Although this classification has been acquiesced in for the sake of perspicuity in describing and distinguishing them, they are nevertheless both derived from the same origin, being composed of the shells of innumerable species of shell fish and the exuvia of marine animals. In the primary limestone, the chrystylization has destroyed all traces of former life.—The decomposition of some of the organic substances imbedded in it, may have been considerable, or even entire, so as to have left nothing but inorganic limestone composed of the ruins of their habitations, as scanty testimonials of their former presence. I am aware that it has been asserted by some whose opinions are entitled to respect, that lime exists as an original elementary principle, requiring no combination of animal substances to produce the primary series, and that this and not the exuvia of marine animals constitutes the cementing substance in the secondary series. To refute this opinion it is only necessary to take a view of some of the works that are now progressing in different parts of the world upon the same principles we have enumerated and producing the same results.

The causes which in one instance produce a certain effect, will, always, under similar circumstances, be attended with the same. We admit that lime is an original ingredient in the composition of the earth ; but contend that shell fish have operated and are now operating in the production of the cementing substance, or more properly calcareous strata that by some chemical or mechanical process as yet unknown to us, they acquire it from the element in which they live and act not as generators, but as fabricators of limestone—

All the lime which is carried down by streams flowing through a limestone country to the Ocean, is held there in a state of solution, but streams which do not in their course flow over rocks of this nature, are entirely free from it—and hence it is proved by the depositories of shell marl so frequent in fresh water lakes, that extensive beds of calcareous matter are produced by shell fish and their remains—depositories of this kind abound in the fresh water lakes in the Highlands of Scotland, and prove beyond a doubt that this is the sole origin—because the streams that feed the lakes have been traced to their sources and found to rise and flow along their whole course through siliceous strata, and consequently could not have carried down with them the calcareous matter which composes the beds of shell marl.

Another argument, both in support and illustration of our position, is drawn from one of the most curious and most stupendous of the various operations of nature—the formation of coral rocks and islands in the Ocean. A description of these very singular productions, which afford a home and an existence to so large a portion of the human race, cannot fail to gratify your readers by their curiosity, while they produce conviction by their structure and organization. They exhibit in a strong light, the power and wisdom of the creator, who thus effects the greatest ends by the most insignificant and humble means. And it affords a just subject of admiration to the philosopher, and wonder to those who have not considered the indefinite powers of units in endless addition. It is the existence, the rapid increase, and the abrupt rising from the bottom of these reefs and islands which render them so dangerous to mariners, often from the deepest soundings, or in a course they have followed before with impunity, they may in a moment be driven on shore, or wrecked on some hidden rock almost without a warning. They abound principally in the South Pacific ocean—about New Holland, in the Indian Archipelago, in the eastern side of the Gulf of Florida, and in the Red Sea. The whole of the Seas between New Holland and the Western coast of America, are giving place to the coral Islands and rocks interspersed throughout its whole extent, which are in a state of daily and rapid increase, and which are destined perhaps, some centuries hence, to produce a continent in this extensive Ocean, that must from the nature of the materials of which it is composed be of unexampled fertility and richness of soil.

It is unnecessary here to enter into a minute description of the coral ; it is sufficient for our present purpose to state that it is a solid calcareous structure, bearing a stri-

king analogy to a vegetable in the general appearance and progress of its parts, but differing from it of course, in the nature of the materials of which it is composed. In each of these coral trees, if we may use such an expression, there exists an innumerable quantity of very minute animals.—Each one in its separate cell, attached like the oyster by a pedicle of animal fibre, acts independent of others in its solitary and only occupation of increasing and extending its habitation—unlike the bees, or the ants, there is no personal communication between them ; but yet guided by some mysterious principle, they all combine to produce a structure that would rather seem to have been the production of a single intellect. The coral, in the first instance, is firmly attached to the bottom of the ocean ; and as they progress upwards, the interstices are filled with the exuviae and the dead bodies of the animalculæ. Other corals are again fixed upon these, while the same process of filling up and cementing progresses with the work, until at length the superstructure is raised to the surface at low water from the unfathomed depth of the Ocean, and the little architects for the first time are exposed to the atmosphere and the light of Heaven. In these they cannot exist and their labors would seem to close with the attainment of this elevation ;—but this is only the first step in the stupendous work, for with each successive rise, they continue their operation upward until the subsiding waters leave them to die in their lonely cells in an element not their own, while the action of the waves, and the winds, which in these seas generally blow from the same quarter, break down their habitations and scatter their ruins upon the common pile. Their place is supplied by others and still the work goes on with increased strength until the reef is raised to the surface at high water mark. It is a singular fact, that these reefs already present a perpendicular front to the windward, while to the leeward they slope down gradually. And thus a complete break-water is formed, behind which they labor with comparative security. If these reefs happen to be of a circular, or of an oval form, or form a continuous chain of any shape, meeting at the ends, the animals within the basin thus formed, are completely sheltered from the force of the waves, and continue their operations as long as the water in the basin remains salt.

This, however, in the progress of time is circumscribed within narrow boundaries, and being entirely cut off from communication with the ocean by the surrounding embankment, gradually becomes freshened by the rain falling into it, and is at length converted into a fresh water lake in which the animals can no longer live.

We might safely stop here, for we have shown enough to establish our point—but we cannot resist the temptation to go a step further, to contemplate the final arrangements—the entire completion of this most wonderful work of nature. A barren limestone rock now presents itself to the eye, extending perhaps, for many a league even with the surface of high water, & low water considerably above it; shells, fragments of coral, and coral sand are thrown upon this until it is raised beyond the reach of the lashing surge. All that now remains is to clothe it with vegetation—marine plants are washed on shore and form a manure in which the seeds carried there in an undigested state in the claws of sea-birds frequenting the island, take root and grow; nuts of various descriptions peculiar to tropical climate which preserve for a long period their powers of germination floating in the ocean, are arrested and soon spring up into stately trees.

Every thing is now prepared for the reception of man. The Islands covered with a robe of the richest verdure, presents her bosom to his sustenance. The olive and the orange—the citron and the vine hang out their tempting fruit and fill the air around with their delightful fragrance, while above all, the cocoa, the beetle nut, and the towering palm spread their thick umbrageous foliage and offer him a cool and refreshing shelter from the rays of a tropical sun. The lake—the modest—the retiring—the beautiful lake half hidden by the foliage that surrounds it like a coy maiden, peeps with its dimpling smiling face from behind the green curtains of its bed, and woos him with its pure and virgin waters. At last he comes—and the island forms a part of the inhabited world.

L. S.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1834.

HIGHWAYS.

This is the month, in which that all important officer, called the "Surveyor," collects his forces

"With shovel, hoe, and barrow,"

to upset the doings of his predecessor, if indeed the rains of the last season had not done it before winter,—to plough up the old gutters, if there be no room to make new ones,—to renew with good mellow soil, that which has been washed from the road the past spring—to cover up, for a fortnight or so, any single or double log bridges which may have lain across the path from time immemorial, and to lay such new ones as may be needed, always taking special care that they shall project some six or eight inches above the level, that they may give indubitable evidence of their existence to all whose business or inclination induce them to ride that way.

All these important things must be done as a matter of course, because they always have been done. We were, not long since, a spectator of the engineering skill of a certain survey-

or in a back town, while making a small channel for the water to run across the road. The stones were so plenty around him that they were a nuisance, yet not one was put into the aforesaid channel; or ditch it might be called, being about two feet wide, either as a wall, or foundation,—but the channel was dug out, say eighteen inches in depth—two sticks about six or eight inches in diameter, were put across at each end, and on these were placed a couple of Hemlock logs, and the boys ordered to fill up the chinks with turf and mud from the side. We ventured, although a stranger, to remonstrate; but was very significantly told that "he was surveyor on this road," accompanied with a twirl of his quid and a blink of the eye which seemed to say "mind your own business." Tipping our beaver to him of brief authority, we passed on "guessing" if no one broke his neck there, ere the year's end, it would be through the special mercy of Providence.

And yet this surveyor managed as well as nine-tenths of our chief engineers in this business. Our road system, or rather the system of repairing roads is monstrously deficient.—There is neither reason nor economy in it. All look upon it as a sort of task. All work upon the road as a sort of compulsory business, which, as it does not specially concern any particular individual, is of no great consequence whether it be well or ill done.

The Surveyor knows that he is chosen but for a short period—why should he interest himself any further than to see that the taxes are worked out, and a road passable for the present is constructed? Why should he trouble himself for the future? The laborer knows that he has a tax of just so many dollars and cents to work out. He has so much per hour. Why should he trouble his head or weary his limbs for nought? If he keeps moving for so many hours, his tax is paid, and he is liberated for this year. Now what inducement is there for any one to take any particular trouble in this business? None. But if half the tax usually assessed were raised in money and the several roads let out to contractors for a certain length of time, who should give bonds to keep the road always in good repair, we should have different paths to travel in, than falls to our lot at the present day. This is no visionary scheme. Some few towns have already adopted it, and so well satisfied are they with it, that they would on no consideration go back to the old system.

STUDY OF THE VEGETABLE KINGDOM.

The business of the Farmer leads him to the contemplation of the most interesting works of the Almighty, if indeed any part of his works, which are all monuments of perfect wisdom, can be more interesting than the others. But the animal and vegetable kingdom are constantly before his eyes. Indeed, they are the very material upon which and with which he operates. One would suppose then, that the Farmer would be the most conversant with these objects, and the best acquainted with their situation and the physiology of the uses of the various organs, of any person on earth. This is not always the case. Let those then who have not attended much or

none to this business commence this week. If you have not time to take a wide range, take a narrow one. Take some single plant in the garden, or in the field and watch its progress. Make yourself acquainted with its structure from the first starting of the seed, to the most full and perfect state. Study as far as you are able the uses of these several parts, and thereby enable yourself to conduct the cultivation of it more successfully in future. If every farmer would follow this process every summer, how much valuable and interesting knowledge would be acquired in a year; and if there is any truth in the saying of Bacon that "knowledge is power," how much more powerful should we as a community be. We have much to learn. We do not yet begin to know the powers of our soil, or our climate, or the value of our native plants, or the nature of our cultivated ones either, or but very imperfectly. Perhaps some native plant, now growing wild in the forest, may be made of great value to us in some one of the arts, either as a dye—as a medicine—or as food for yourself or beast. Will you look about you?

For the Maine Farmer.

WINTER RYE—WINTER-KILLING, &c.

MR. EDITOR—Two years ago, next September, I sowed a piece of land with Winter Rye. The land had been improved as a sheep pasture for some years previous. The year it was sown, having planting in the same enclosure, no cattle were turned in. The ploughing was commenced in June, and performed at leisure times until the whole was completed; which I should think was the latter part of July. Of course, some of the grass had got its full growth, and was turned under as well as it could be; which was in many places imperfectly, on account of its thickness, &c. Some part of the field had been ploughed before, and some had not. The whole lay on the side of a hill—is a dry loamy soil, neither sandy or gravelly to excess, but a good soil for cultivation. Water never stands on any part of it, perhaps an hour, after the hardest rains. The rye came up and appeared well until the snow fell.

In the Spring, when the snow began to go off in spots, and which had been very deep that winter, say four feet or more on a level, I noticed the grain was much killed, and no appearance of any frost in the ground. I continued to examine it as the snow went off, and found that about two-thirds of the piece was so badly killed I concluded to harrow in Spring rye, letting what Winter rye there was remaining grow if it would. The upper end of the field I found not much killed. This had not been ploughed before. My first thought was, that this circumstance was the true and only reason why this part succeeded better than the other. But another FACT was soon discovered which overthrew this opinion. A strip on one side of the field which had been ploughed before, was found to have withstood the killing influence of winter. I had formerly been of opinion that winter grain was killed ONLY by the effect of frost either in heaving the ground and breaking the roots, or at any rate I thought it was the natural effect of frost and cold on the rye plant that was the cause of its death. But this opinion, like that which preceded it, was soon destined to the "Tomb of the Capulets" never to rise again. As I observed before, there was no frost in the ground when the snow went off. I also noticed on the grass a multitude of small fine webs, looking at a little distance like blueish mould—a striking evidence to me that it was not severe cold that

produced the destruction of the plant, but unnatural warmth. A warmth which under a vast body of snow was such as to enable some minute tribe of animals to carry on their mysterious operations. Another fact discovered about the same time, may give some more light on the subject. Within the same enclosure, at the foot of the hill, a neighbor of mine spread out, the same autumn the rye was sown, a small quantity of flax to rot. From some of the flax the seed had not been beaten. It was rather late when the flax was spread, and the weather proved very dry. It had rotted but little when the first snow fell, and it was concluded to risk it through the winter. I was curious to know the result, and visited it as soon as the snow had gone off in spots so that I could see the flax. I was not much surprised to find the flax stalk perfectly rotten; but I must confess I was some surprised to find the young flax plants had VEGETATED UNDER THE SNOW—the seed leaves being perfectly formed on them an inch long.

Finding all my former opinions about the failure of the rye, unfounded, I had to seek a new for the real cause. I found, on a new examination, by the rocks laid on the stumps, the space where the grain was not winter-killed, previously marked the first day's sowing. I recollect this was old rye of a former year's growth. The remainder of the field was sown immediately after; I believe the whole was completed within three days. Some of this was known certainly to be of the same year's growth, and the remainder most probably was. It was obtained at two different places. The result was, that about half the quantity of grain produced on the whole field, grew on about an acre of land that had never been ploughed, which was about one fifth of the whole. This however, was the upper part, and where the sheep usually laid at night. This might be the reason in part.

I have once before had rye badly winter-killed, apparently from the same cause. The appearances in the spring were the same—no frost in the ground, and no freezing and heaving of the ground after the snow went off.

I would notice further,—when I was quite young and lived with my father in Massachusetts, it was his practice to sow a small quantity of winter rye every year. His method always was to pass in the grain among his corn in August, always selecting warm and dry land; and I never knew a failure either from rust or winter-killing.

As I have never sown winter wheat myself, or had the opportunity to know whether the same effects might be expected, I can give no opinion founded on experience as to the probable effect of sowing old seed.

I think, however, the probability is that the effect would be beneficial, not only in preventing winter-killing, but in preventing rust.

One thing more. Most people must be aware that in the south part of Massachusetts the winters are very open, and that the snow seldom lies long at a time. Hence then, winter rye must be much exposed to the effects of alternate freezing and thawing. And yet there, if sown early and on the right kind of land, it seldom winter-kills. But in places where water is apt to stand in ponds, and form by freezing, beds of ice on the surface, or where small streams running down declivities and freezing by the effect of sudden cold, form sheets of ice, rye inevitably winter-kills.

J. H. J.

Peru, June 5th, 1834.

To KILL SHEEP TICKS.—Yellow Snuff put on sheep just after shearing, we are informed by a person who has tried it, is a sure remedy to kill sheep ticks.

For the Maine Farmer.

MT. VERNON VILLAGE, June 10th, 1834.

MR. HOLMES.—In the Farmer you have described many processes of making manures—successions of crops—the cultivation and manufacture of silk, &c. I would enquire whether the agricultural interests of this County would not be advanced materially by taking into consideration the manufacture of lime? It is true something has been published in your paper upon the subject, though not much upon the mode of manufacture or burning.

There is in this town, and in Vienna, lime in abundance—the shores of Flying Pond, so called, are covered with it, and the land around; and it has lately been found upon the East shore of Magurdy stream, so called, in Vienna in great abundance.

Now, Sir, the inhabitants in the vicinity are entirely ignorant of the manufacture. They know nothing about constructing the kilns, and nothing about burning; and I think that much information might be communicated through your paper.

Would it not be profitable for every farmer to have a kiln on his own farm, where he can furnish the wood and burn it himself?

Would the expense of hauling the stone be materially different from hauling the lime after it is burned? It does appear to me that our farmers might have a kiln on their farms and burn one kiln a year without much trouble; and the lime upon their lands would be invaluable.

Will you have the goodness to give us all the information upon the subject you can, especially of the structure of the kilns—manner of setting—how long to burn, &c. I will endeavor to send you a specimen or specimens of the lime in this town and Vienna soon, that you may judge of its quality.

I am, Dear Sir, very respectfully
Yours, &c., D. BALDWIN.

N. B. The expense of hauling a cask of lime from the River to this place is from 50 to 75 cents; and many hundred casks are annually brought here, or carried through this place to the towns above.

From the Genesee Farmer.

CURE FOR BOTTS IN HORSES.

MR. TUCKER.—Having lost by the botts, a few years since, two valuable colts sired by American Eclipse, a gentleman with whom I happened to be travelling, learning the circumstance, promised me a remedy. Although it may probably be familiar to many, still the hope that it may benefit some, induces me to send it to you for publication. I will copy the communication.

E.

August, 1830.

"Dear Sir—I hasten to redeem my pledge, in sending you the recipe of Gen. Morgan Lewis, for the cure of botts in horses. It is copied from a Southern paper as follows:

"Sir—Having seen in your paper various recipes for the cure of botts in horses, none of which have given general satisfaction, if we may judge from the inquiries that are still made for remedies, I send you one on which I have practiced for more than half a century with invariable success. I received it from a German veterinarian, who came to this country with the Baron Steuben, and was attached, as farrier, to the general staff of the main army, in the years 1778 and '9. He may be remembered by some of the military gentleman of that day, under the dignified appellation of "Count Saxe," a "nom de guerre" given him by the Baron on his entering our service. He was a man of great skill and celebrity in his profess-

ion. The manner of preparing and administering is as follows: As soon as the disease is ascertained, drench the patient with a quart of fresh milk, saturated with honey, molasses, or sugar, to be preferred in the order stated.—Leave him at rest for two hours, at the expiration of which, having previously prepared some strong brine by boiling as much common salt in water as can be dissolved in it, drench him as before with a pint of it, when cool. After a similar period of two hours give him a pint of linseed oil, and the remedy is complete.

"Horses may, at all times, by attention, be preserved from violent attacks of the botts. A table spoonful of hickory ashes, with a handful of salt mixed with their meal twice a week, will afford perfect security."

The general in his communication, stated various facts. I will copy one, viz:

"The following fact will further serve to show the complete efficacy of this remedy. At the first stage of a journey in the month of June, having travelled moderately about twelve miles, my horse refused his feed, to which I paid little attention, supposing he had been well fed before I set out. At the next stage of about the same distance, he exhibited the most violent symptoms of a severe attack of the botts, such as great restlessness, rolling on the earth, and gnawing it, striking his feet against his abdomen, and biting his sides. I immediately administered my remedy, excepting the oil, which could not be procured. I shortly after turned him to pasture where he soon began to eat, and the next morning was well enough to pursue his journey.

(Signed) MORGAN LEWIS.

USEFUL INSTRUCTIONS REGARDING THE MILKING OF COWS. The operation of milking is performed differently in various parts of the country. In some, the dairy maid dips her hand into a little milk, and by successively stripping the teat between the finger and thumb, unloads the udder. The plan however, is attended with the disadvantage of irritating more or less the teat, and rendering it liable to cracks and chaps, which are followed by inflammation, extending to the rest of the quarter. This accounts for the disease occurring more frequently among the cows under the charge of one milker than it does in those which are under the charge of another; and, as this practice is more common in some parts of the country than in others, it also accounts for the disease being more common in these parts. This plan of milking where the irritation is not sufficient to excite the extent of inflammation to which I have alluded, frequently produces a horny thickening of the teat, a consequence of the cracks and chaps, which renders it more difficult to milk than when in its natural state; and at the same time predisposes to inflammation, when any case occurs to set it up. These effects may be, and are almost entirely avoided, by the more scientific plan of milking adopted in other parts of the country, where instead of drawing down or stripping the teat between the thumb and fingers, the dairy maid follows more closely the principles which instinct has taught the calf. (The calf jerks its nose into the udder and forces down the milk.) She first takes a slight hold of the teat with her hand, by which she merely encircles it, then lifts her hand up, so as to press the body of the udder upwards by which the milk escapes into the teat, or if (as is the case when some hours have elapsed between milking times,) the teat is full, she grasps the teat close to its origin with her thumb and fore finger, so as to prevent the milk which is in the teat from escaping upwards; then making the rest of the fingers to close from above downwards in succession, forces out what milk may be contained in the teat through the opening of it. The hand is again pressed up and closed as before, and thus by repeating this action, the udder is completely emptied, without that coarse tugging and tearing of the teat which is so apt to produce disease.

Quar. Journal of Agri.

TO SAVE THE SHOULDERS OF HORSES FROM BEING CHAFED BY THE COLLAR.

Some of the gentlemen of South Carolina are in the habit of making long journeys by land in their own conveyances, and are obliged to resort to every method of affording relief to their horses. From one of these I derived the following simple expedient for preventing the shoulders of harness horses from being chafed by the collar. The shrewd practical sense of the gentleman referred to is a strong guarantee of the value of his suggestions. A short trial of my own has fully convinced me of the utility of what is CLASSICALLY denominated the sweater. This simple and effectual contrivance is made of two pieces of leather, which for an ordinary horse may be about 5 1-2 inches wide at the top, and 6 at the bottom, and 9 at the greatest protuberance, the front edge being straight, the posterior curved with a gradual swell adapted to the shape of the collar behind. These pieces must be sewed together at the bottom, and connected at the top by two small straps and buckles, so as to be let out or taken up at will. The lower part must be so shaped as to fit the throat of the horse. A strap passes from the bottom of the sweater between the legs to the girth, by means of which it is kept in place. The strap should not be too tight, lest it might incline a balking horse to stop, when ascending a hill; and the buckle at the end near the girt, if it chafe, may be covered. The leather should be tolerably stout upper, rendered pliant by the occasional application of tallow to the outside. The inner side should be kept clean and smooth.

The sweater is in fact a sheath for the shoulders, and the collar rests on it instead of the skin of the animal.

H.

Waynesborough, Va. Oct. 4, 1833.

CURE FOR GANGRENE.—In an account of a fight between a party of Wacos and Tawackanies Indians, and a small party of Americans, in Texas, in November, 1831, recently published in the Philadelphia Post, we find the following method of curing the leg of one of the party, which had been shattered during the action by a musket ball. It was lucky for David Buchanan that no surgeon attended the party, or he would have been ‘a peg shorter all his days.’

“David Buchanan’s leg here mortified, and having no surgical instruments, or medicine of any kind, not even a dose of salts, we boiled live oak bark very strong, and thickened it with pounded charcoal and Indian meal, made a poultice of it, and tied it round his leg, over which we sewed a buffalo skin, and travelled along five days without looking at it; when it was opened the mortified parts had all dropped off, and it was in a fair way of healing, which it finally did, and his leg is as well now as ever it was.”

TO PREVENT BEER FROM BECOMING ACETOUS.

There is a way to prevent beer from becoming acetous, or what is called hard, which is as simple as it is efficacious. Reasoning on the plain principles of chemical science, we were led to try it, and have this summer found its truth and advantage. It is nothing more than to suspend a knob of marble by a piece of tape from the bung hole to near the bottom of the barrel, upon which, being pure carbonate of lime, the acid quality of the beer acts on its incipient formation: it consequently becomes neutralized, and thus is kept from turning hard or sour. In our experiment the marble was considerably eaten away, except where the tape encircled, and the beer remained sound and fresh to the last drop. We mention

this discovery as being a point of some consequence to householders, and especially to farmers and their laborers in harvest time; for it is more likely that weak beer should become sour than strong; it is much more healthy to drink it fresh than ever so little turned off, and, in the way of economy, many barrels might be saved, which are every year thrown into the hog-tub from becoming undrinkable. It will do good, however, to every species of beer, and, we expect, to any kind of home made or even foreign wines in cask, which have or are likely to become tart or sour.*—*Oxford Jour.*

* How much becomes dissolved in the beer?
—ED.

From the New England Farmer.

NEW MODE OF CULTIVATING MELONS.

MR. FESSENDEN:—I noticed in the New-*E. Farmer* some remarks on the culture of melons, from a T. S. P. of Beaverdam, Virginia, which, coming from a warmer climate than ours, may not command the attention which perhaps they deserve from our New England cultivators.

The most successful cultivator of water-melons, in this town with whom I am acquainted, Mr. William Goodale, plants them on the southern side of loose gravelly knolls, diluvian hillocks, consisting almost entirely of small pebbles and sand mixed with a very little vegetable mould. On this most barren of soils he digs holes, uses well rotted manure mixed with the soil, and seldom fails of obtaining a good crop. He says, in the hottest and dryest weather, the vines never wilt, and that all the heat which accumulates in the warmest spots of earth in New England is necessary to bring the melons to perfection.

DANVERS.

From the Genesee Farmer.

BOARD FENCE.

The subject of fencing is one of much importance to the farmer; and every thing on that subject is highly interesting. The communication of *Dan Bradley*, Esq. page 109 of the present volume, on the best manner of making board fence, is worthy of an attentive perusal from every farmer. A fence made in the manner he described, would undoubtedly be durable; but I would suggest whether the setting the posts alternately on both sides of the fence would not greatly add to its strength. I have a fence in view, made in this way, some twenty years ago, standing in a situation exposed to high winds, yet as erect as when first built. A farmer of my acquaintance who has had much experience in this kind of fence, carried his partiality for it so far as to build a door yard picket fence in this manner; and for a plain picket fence, it was the handsomest I ever saw. The posts were sawed, six inches at bottom, two at top, and four inches wide. The upper rail was spiked on to the posts, and the other two halved on. The pickets were two inches wide, one inch thick, and five feet in length, reaching to the ground. The bottom board was one foot wide, nailed on to the pickets, this giving a heavier finish than when the pickets are placed upon it. The posts standing outside, instead of looking bad, were an ornament, adding an appearance of stability and firmness, always pleasing to a farmer.

To illustrate more fully the advantage of setting posts both sides of the fence, I will describe a fence I have seen made where almost the only support it had consisted in thus placing the posts. The posts were made of plank 18 inches wide, 2½ inches thick, 4½ feet long, sawed in two diagonally, so as to make two posts 18 inches wide at bottom and 1 inch at top—in shape a right angled triangle. These posts were placed on flat stones and the boards nailed on in the usual manner, well battened, and a good top board spiked on. As a precaution to its overturning a strip of white oak plank, three inches wide and three feet long, is driven into the ground on the outward edge of each post, and nailed to it. A fence made in this manner, in situations not exposed to winds, may

stand a long time—at least it will not rot—can easily be righted up, and a post set in the ground to support it when necessary. It at least shows the advantage of having posts placed on both sides of the fence, and having the bottom larger than the top. This kind of fence, if the boards are an inch thick, and well nailed will withstand any horse or bull, and may perhaps be advantageous to those who cannot procure good timber for posts.

At any rate, set your posts on both sides of your fence, build it as recommended by *Dan Bradley*, and if it won’t stand a hard blow, I am mistaken.

O. P. Q.

East Bloomfield, April 25, 1834.

From the Genesee Farmer.

CATTLE—NO. VII.

THE HEREFORDS.

Herefordshire is situated on the north of the Bristol Channel, and near the eastern borders of Wales. The middle Horns were aboriginal throughout these districts, and the cattle of Wales have been justly celebrated for their excellent qualities. The Hereford breed, however, seems to have gained rather more favor than their neighbors, from a fancied or real supremacy in their aptitude to fatten.

They are evidently an aboriginal breed, and descended from the same stock as the Devons and the Welsh cattle. Simply for the grazier, they are considered in England preferable to the Devons, and second only to the Durhams, but inferior to both as milkers.

“The Hereford oxen are considerably larger than the Devons, and are usually of a dark red; some are brown and even yellow, and a few are brindled; but they are principally distinguished by their white faces, throats and bellies. The hide is considerably thicker than that of the Devons, and the beasts are more hardy. They are shorter in the leg and carcase; higher and broader and heavier in the chime; rounder and wider across the hips, and better covered with fat; the thigh fuller and more muscular, and the shoulder larger and coarser.”

“They fatten to a much greater weight than the Devons, and run from 1,000 to 1,400 lbs. They are not however much used for husbandry, although their form adapts them for heavier work. They fatten speedily at an earlier age, and usually go to market at three years old. They are far worse milkers than the Devons, but to compensate for this, they are more kindly feeders, and will live and grow fat, where a Devon or a Durham would almost starve. Their beef is sometimes a little larger in the bone, but generally fine grained and beautifully marbled.”

“The Hereford cow is apparently an inferior animal. Not only is she no milker, but even her form has been sacrificed by the breeders. In the choice of his cow, he does not value her, or select her, or breed from her, according to her milking qualities, or the price that the grazier would give for her, but in proportion as she possesses that general form which experience has taught him will render her likely to produce a good ox. Hence the Hereford cow is small, delicate, and ill made, and light fleshed in common condition; but when she is actually put up for fattening, she spreads out, and accumulates fat at a most extraordinary rate.”

The climate and soil of Herefordshire are by no means equal to those of Devonshire, and the pastures are generally poor and unnutritious. It is therefore easy to see why no more attention is paid to the dairy qualities of their cows, for experience has abundantly proved, that the fattening qualities are materially lessened, and the form deteriorated, by being inclined to give a large quantity of milk.

Experience is our best guide on all practical subjects, and particularly so in breeding. Here as elsewhere, the native stock has gradually assimilated itself to the soil and climate, until a peculiar breed was produced, exactly calculated for the locality. No extraordinary efforts were made no selection for breeding in and in, and no luxuriant pastures provided to improve the race. But nature in the plenitude of her gifts, here provided a distinct breed, which has continued from an early period with the same characteristics.

The Herefords early attracted the attention of

graziers, from their aptitude to fatten with a small consumption of food, and they have for many years been held in high repute in England. Many crosses have been made with other improved breeds, and evidently with success, especially with the Durhams and Devons. But in all these cases, the only advantage gained was in their milking qualities, and even this sometimes at the expense of flesh.

Some interesting trials were made in England between the Herefords and other breeds, which were extracted at large in No. 4, page 27 of the present volume, to which the reader is referred.

From those experiments it will be seen that the Herefords, all things considered, are not inferior to the Durhams for *profitable fattening*. By many breeders they are considered superior, and even in the United States, the Herefords have been introduced for the purpose of improving our own cattle in the essential points of flesh and fat. But it seems to me they can never gain much ascendancy here, while we devote so many of our farms to the dairy, and so few exclusive to grazing.

Passing from Herefordshire into Wales, we find the cattle bearing the same general characteristic. In the mountainous districts, they are small, and similar in most respects, except in color, to the cattle in the northern sections of Scotland. In Glamorganshire, the county contiguous to Herefordshire, the breed was once in high repute, and it is said that the Glamorgan breed long supplied the stock of George III. at Windsor Castle. The breed in its native purity, and was held in the highest estimation for fattening and milking. "Within the last forty years, the breed has been eagerly sought for by the most skilful breeders in Leicester, Northampton, Warwick and Wilts." But innovations and crosses have since crept in, until now the Glamorgan cattle do not materially differ from the Herefords, except in their quality for milking. This improvement was obtained by a cross with the Ayrshire bull, which renders them far superior to the Herefords or Devons for dairy purposes.

As the Ayrshire cattle, whose description will follow in the next number, cannot with strict propriety be classed with the *native* Middle Horns, I will take occasion here to make a few suggestions in regard to the general characteristics of the *Middle Horn variety*.

As a breed, they are doubtless the most prevalent of any in Great Britain or America. They have spread themselves through every climate, and accommodated themselves to every situation. Neither mountains or valleys, nor luxuriance or barrenness of soil, have proved any barriers to their progress. They have still thriven, and increased and extended, assuming every possible shade of character and form, from the puny meager Shetlander, to the most beautiful and athletic Devonshire; while at the same time they have retained all the distinctive features of Middle Horns.

Amid all these changes, they seem no where to have lost their peculiar characteristic, *an aptitude to fatten*. This quality seems to be a native ingredient of their composition, and may fairly be considered as inherent to the breed, whether found in England or America, and of course capable of the same degree of improvement under similar circumstances in either country.

Their milking quality is not so distinct and invariable, and yet this characteristic has been influenced almost wholly by *soil, climate and culture*. Their *activity* is clearly natural, and peculiar to the whole breed.

Now if this is a correct summary, what can be more evident than the fact, that the character and qualities of cattle, must depend almost wholly upon the *soil, climate and cultivation* to which they are subjected? And if this position be true how perfectly futile the attempt to introduce and perpetuate, in any particular locality, a breed reared, improved and matured in a totally different situation, and under different circumstances! To bring the matter nearer home, if we are possessed of the original middle Horn cattle, and they have become acclimated and naturalized to the various soils and climates of our widely extended country is it either expedient or even rational, to attempt to supplant or exchange them for any breed, however improved or excellent, from the vales of Devon, Somerset, or Gloucester? Is it not rather

the part of wisdom and sound judgment to select and improve upon our own native stock; and when recourse is had to foreign aid, let it be to cross and change the defective qualities of our own, rather than wholly supplant them, by the introduction of others.

QUERCUS.

From the Quarterly Journal of Agriculture, Mechanics and Manufactures.

GROWTH OF FLAX AND MANUFACTURE OF LINEN IN THE UNITED STATES.

SIR—I would not subscribe to the opinion of Dean Swift, that "he who makes two blades of corn, or two spires of grass, grow where one grew before, does more essential service to mankind than the whole race of politicians put together;" but I firmly believe, that he who points out to honest industry a source of individual and national wealth, renders more benefit to mankind than he who astonishes the nation with his eloquence in exciting the flame of party spirit.

In this belief, and with this object in view, I take the liberty to offer you a few remarks on the culture, management, and manufacture, of flax; not, however, with any expectation of effecting so desirable an object as to place that article on the footing to which it is entitled among the productions of our country, and on which footing it is destined to stand at no very distant period, in spite of the caprice of fortuitous circumstances; but merely to suggest a few rude hints, which may call the attention of better talents to the subject, and perhaps serve as a kind of nucleus to a body of better information respecting it.

The older inhabitants of our country remember when cotton, either as an article of agriculture, manufactures, or commerce, was scarcely known in this country; and when, even in Europe, the principal acquaintance with it in a manufactured state was in goods imported from India. At that time, the price of a pound of cotton was fifty cents or more, the southern planter could not afford to separate it from the seed even at that price. Linen was then nearly the sole article used for under dress, or for fabrics used as household furniture.

By the ingenuity of two or three men has turned the scale. Mr. Whitney invented a machine to separate the cotton from the seed, and Hargrave and Arkwright machines to spin it; and the labor of producing the finest fabrics, with the additional help of the power loom, is almost annihilated. In the space of a few years linen is almost expelled from market and from use, and cotton has become the basis of the manufacturing interest, and the main pillar of our exports.

But this entire revolution in the use of the two articles is in no degree owing to their relative value; but to a remarkable concatenation and succession of accidental circumstances, which, had the order of the causes and circumstances been reversed, would have produced a completely reversed effect.

For many uses, the decided preference due to linen over cotton is abundantly proved by its still being purchased, at a much higher price, by those who can afford it.

The money which would have purchased one pound of cotton and paid for spinning it into coarse yarn, before the application of machinery to cotton manufacturing, would now buy eight yards of handsome cotton cloth, finished in a superior style; but the price of flax is the same now as fifty years ago. In the spinning no improvement of much importance has yet been effected; and in weaving, even the common fly shuttle is still but partially introduced. But the reduction in the cost of cotton goods, though more than three hundred per cent., is not the only advantage which cotton has gained over linen; it has improved as much in perfection and beauty as in cheapness.

And yet, I repeat it, the present commanding superiority which cotton has gained over linen, is not owing to its relative intrinsic worth, but to the caprice of adventitious circumstances. Had it been the good fortune of flax to have been the subject of the improvements which it is susceptible, it would have held at this day, as distinguished a rank in agriculture, commerce, and manufacture as is now occupied by its more fortunate rival, though it can hardly be reckoned amongst the ar-

ticles of American production; and what there is scarcely entitled to the name.

Nothing but total abandonment can now put cotton back to the place it occupied a few short years ago; and nothing but a little ingenuity, sustained by proper enterprise, is waning to advance the progress of linen, at least in a corresponding ratio.

To effect this object it will be necessary to commence, not only by laying anew the foundation, but by preparing the ground on which to lay it. To make the business of flax-growing successful a judicious location is of serious importance. Dry, windy, mountainous situations, can never compete in the growth of flax with warm alluvial valleys, with rich and sufficiently dry soil, but moist atmosphere. When such a situation is selected and duly prepared, especially by the extermination of every weed, for flax cannot, like hemp, outstrip the weeds in growth—when it is skilfully sown with good seed,—nothing farther, except a good fence, is wanting to insure the agriculturist a good and profitable crop, provided he is met at the proper point by the manufacturer, and a market thereby opened.

But this meeting must take place when the flax is taken from the ground and bound in bundles. If it is intended for fine fabrics, this must be done while the stock is yet green; if for coarse, then the seed will be suffered to ripen, and will be retained by the farmer; but, in either case, the flax from that period must be transferred to the care and management of the manufacturer. No essential improvement can even begin to take place so long as the separating the flax from the stock, or as it is commonly called, dressing, continues to be the business of the farmer.

The labor of dressing, as it is now performed, is, generally speaking, worth more than the flax, when dressed, so that all the expenses previous to that operation are completely lost. Therefore no judicious farmer will spend his time in producing it; and of course, the American market can never afford a regular supply for any extensive operations. It can never stand in competition with cotton so long as it is spun by hand; and it never can be profitably spun by machinery so long as it continues to be gathered in small parcels from different sources, and consequently of different qualities—dressed and prepared by different hands—some of it long, some short, some coarse, some fine, some clean, some foul, some harsh, some soft. It cannot be spun to any advantage by machinery so long as the same parcel contains a staple of different lengths, because the distance between the front and back roller must be in proportion to the length of the respective fibres; and if the rollers are sufficiently near to suit the short fibres, then the long ones will be held fast at both ends, and if far enough apart for the long fibres, then the short ones will want support: in either case the work cannot go on. If fine flax be mixed with coarse, they cannot be drawn into fine twist and the fine fibres will not unite with the coarse to form a smooth thread, and of course a waste of stock is occasioned by spinning fine flax into coarse rough twist.

It has been abundantly proved by numerous experiments, that flax of nearly uniform length may be spun by machinery with far more rapidity than cotton; and it is no less evident that it may be drawn to any degree of fineness which the staple will admit of. But still, owing to the above causes, nothing of much importance has yet been effected.

To remove these evils, which prevent any essential improvement in manufacture of linen, there exists but one remedy. The farmer must obtain and avail himself of due information as to the best method of managing the culture and growth of flax, until, as before stated, it is taken from the ground, properly dried, either in its green state or after being divested of the seed and bound in bundles. In this state it must pass into the hands of the manufacturer. The price may be fixed by the ton or hundred.

The first business of the manufacturer must be to assort it into different parcels, according to the length texture, and other properties. By this process the qualities of each parcel will be sufficiently uniform, and each may be spun with hitherto unknown rapidity and evenness of thread and as fine as the fineness of its fibres will admit.

The next process will be that which is commonly termed rotting, or preparing the fibres to separate from the inner stock, which constitutes the shives, and from each other. The quickest and safest, and without doubt the best method of effecting this, now in use among the most skillful producers of flax, is water rotting. It is not the intention of this article to give any detail of the manipulations in rotting or dressing flax, nor in the subsequent operations of spinning and weaving, but merely to awaken and invite the attention of inventive genius to make improvements where reason and science declare that improvements can absolutely be made.

To make improvements in the process of rotting and dressing certainly opens a field for interesting experiments, both to the chemist and mechanic. How far the former can be aided by the application of steam, or by the chemical agency of chlorine acid, or by any other chemical agency is a question worthy of serious attention, and not of very difficult solution, especially to one who possesses the requisite science and the means to make the experiments.

The operations of dressing, fining and softening open a most extensive and interesting field to the inventive and enterprising mechanic. It is this part alone which now retards the progress of improvement. Let ingenuity do for flax in this branch of the business what Mr Whitney has done for cotton, and the rest of the business is so far accomplished that we shall soon see the linen manufacturing interest at least successfully competing with cotton.

It cannot but be obvious to any man of talents, as a general mechanic, that the simple operation of dressing flax may be expedited to almost any degree required; and that even without the aid of any great complication of machinery. This object may not perhaps be effected at once, but let it once be fairly commenced, and meet with any degree of liberal patronage, and successive improvements will complete the race.

When the flax is dressed, and is entirely clean from shives, the next step in the process will be fining. The principles of this operation may be learned from ancient experience, wherever it has been long in practice, particularly in Holland and in Ireland. The fibres of flax seem to be susceptible of longitudinal division almost to infinity. It would be difficult to reduce a fibre of flax so fine but it may be split in two. But the laborious and tedious process by which this part of the business is now effected could not fail to suggest to an ingenious mind that it is infinite lengths behind the improved state of the age. The business of softening is nearly connected with the fining, and much in the same state of improvement, or rather in the same want of improvement.

When these processes shall have received and profited by the attention they merit from ingenuity—when flax is grown and delivered to the manufacturer in a clean and thrifty state—when it is duly sorted according to its qualities—when it is dressed clean, fined, and softened, it will then, and not till then, be fit for spinning by machinery, and weaving by the power loom. We may then expect to see flax of superior quality making as respectable an item in the exports of the northern, eastern, and western states, as cotton now makes in those of the southern. We may then clothe ourselves in linen at as cheap a rate as we can now do in cotton, and in finer fabrics than it has ever yet produced.

The first adventurers in the manufacture of linen, on the principles here laid down, will find themselves amply compensated in consequence of the high price which the goods manufactured by hand must necessarily bear; and the farmer will find a new source of profit in taking his load of flax to market & selling it at a fair price, without having to go through the (to him) hateful and unprofitable labor of dressing it. The country will see itself in possession of a new and very valuable article for its use, and the patriot will have the satisfaction to see his country acquire a new and important source of wealth and independence.

SAMUEL BLYDENBURGH.
Lansingburg, Feb. 11, 1834.

APPLE TREES.

A gentleman in Essex, England, having in his orchard many old supposed worn out apple

trees, which produced fruit scarcely larger than a walnut, last winter took fresh made lime from the kiln, slacked it with water, (without allowing time for its caustic quality being injured by imbibing fixed air,) well dressed the trees, applying the lime with a brush. The result was, that the insects and moss were completely destroyed, the outer rind fell off, and a new, smooth, clear one formed; and the trees, although some twenty years old, have now a moist healthy appearance. The same treatment may be extended to other fruit bearing trees, and probable with a beneficial result.

SUMMARY.

From the Eastport Sentinel.

DISASTER.—It becomes our duty to record the total loss of the *Brig Hayden*, Captain Thomas Pearce, one of the regular line of Packets between Eastport and Boston. She went on shore at Petit Menan Island, on the 2d inst., about 7 o'clock in the morning, and every effort of man was subsequently made to get her off, but in vain. We learn that when she struck, she was on her usual course, or rather that in consequence of the heavy wind and sea, fog and current tending to the shore, she was running *one point East* of that; and that Captain Pearce was on deck, anxiously, attentively alive to the circumstances of a case which involved the fate of the property and lives committed to his care. The news of this unfortunate occurrence reached town on Tuesday of last week, and caused a great sensation. On the following morning, the schooner *Venus*, Capt. Darius Pearce, was despatched to render the necessary assistance, but owing to calms and adverse winds, she did not reach the wreck till Thursday evening. But the U. S. Rev. Cutter *Swiftsure*, Capt. Coolidge, sailed from Lubec, bound on a cruise, on Tuesday evening (before the disaster was known there,) and on arriving broad off the island, observed 'a speck,' which, by the aid of a glass, was ascertained to be a vessel on shore. Capt. Coolidge repaired instantly to the place, and offered every possible aid and attention till every thing was secured or disposed of.

The letters came on by mail, and most of the passengers arrived in the course of a day or two after the misfortune. The health of two, however, (Dr. Lincoln, of Dennysville, and Mr D. K. Chace of this town,) was such, as to compel them to remain till yesterday, when they came round in the Cutter.

The high and deserved reputation which our Line of Packets has always enjoyed, and the means that its enterprising and spirited owners have recently provided to accommodate the public has caused us to feel alive to an event, which, if there be cause of blame, will necessarily have an injurious effect. Our enquiries as to the facts of the case, have therefore been proportioned to its importance; and we have the satisfaction of saying, that it must be regarded as an event, against which human foresight and wisdom could not provide. In the opinion of nautical men, long familiar with the coast, and apprised of the state of the wind and weather at the time, no censure is to be attached to Capt. Pearce, for getting on shore, and the unsolicited Card of the passengers (who are strangers,) confirms the same point.—Of the efforts that were made to save the property, some idea may be formed, from the fact, that, although the situation of the vessel rendered intercourse with her hold difficult and dangerous, yet, nearly all the freight was taken out without damage, and that even molasses and sugar were saved from casks that could not be hoisted out, and conveyed to the shore in bags and buckets.

The *Hayden* was a new and most beautiful vessel, and was built under the direction of Captain Pearce, for the business in which she was engaged. By her wreck the owners will suffer about 2000 dollars. The Survey ordered the vessel to be sold, which was done on Monday.

EDITORIAL COMFORTS.—The editor of the *Greensborough (N. C.) Patriot*, who is something of a wag, gives the following account current between himself and one of his subscribers:

ENCOURAGING.—We have been sending our papers two years to Dr. George Kirkman, of New Salem, N. C. Some time ago he came into this county, and we sent to him for our money, and received the following polite note in reply. We copy it word for word, and letter for letter, to show what a doctor can do:

"Mr. Wm. Swain take notice that I shall attend on Monday of Guilford Count Cort next and moove to the Cort to take the benefit of an act passed in the year 1821 for the relief of honest debtors May—6—1834."

GEO. KIRKMAN.

We heartily wish he had taken a few doses of his own medicine before he ever subscribed for our paper: we should have saved six dollars by it; for it would have killed him!

An advertisement in the *Cassville (Ga.) Gazette*, states that fifty young ladies are wanted in that village. There seems to be an excess of bachelor population.

DEAR PILOTAGE.—During the late war, a large brig, bound from Baltimore to Boston, with a valuable cargo, was chased by a British frigate, and her only chance of escaping was by running in close to the land, somewhere between the

Vineyard and Narragansett Bay. The frigate was fast gazing on her, and the land close aboard. The captain being ignorant of the channel into the harbor, was on the point of running his vessel ashore, when a fisherman came off and carried the brig snugly into port, leaving the frigate to look for another chase. When they came to anchor off the town the captain inquired of the pilot what the charge was. "Why sir," replied he, "times are very hard—provisions high—danger of being carried to Halifax—family to provide for—'pon my word captain, you must not consider me exorbitant—considering the risk and all other things, I cannot in conscience afford to take less than 20 cents." [N. Bed. Gaz.

LATEST FROM JAMAICA.

By the ship *Orbit*, Capt. Moncrief, we have received Jamaica papers to May 20th.

H. M. ship *Forte* arrived at Kingston on the 14th from Barbadoes, with £90,000 sterling, and all in shillings and sixpences, which had been transhipped from H. M. ship *Helvinera*. A Kingston paper of the 25th says, "The quantity of specie issued on Saturday by the Receiver General, appears to have given new life to the city. Change now being afforded, complaints will necessarily cease."

There has been a total failure of the plantain crop in Demarara.

The Legislature of Tortola have adopted resolutions expressive of their entire disapprobation of the Emancipation Act, and of the arrangements of the Government for the distribution of the compensation money.

The Earthquake in South America.—One of the papers contains some further particulars of this terrible calamity. We make the following extract:

Pasto, 22d Feb, 1834.—I have to inform you that the town of Santiago, adjoining the parish of Sibundoi, situated to the east, and at the distance of 12 or 14 leagues, was built over a hidden volcano, which burst on the 20th ult. at 7 o'clock in the morning. The earth shook so violently, that that alone ruined the ancient Rio Bamba, which may afford you some means of drawing a comparison. A run of land about 3 leagues long and two broad, sunk with the forest which covered it; and its superficies presents now the aspect of a savanna, covered with stones and sand. Although the trees which covered the spot were as old as the world, there has not a root of them remained nor even a leaf to indicate the place where they stood.

During 24 hours that the earth shook without ceasing for one instant, the town and environs were rendered a heap of ruins; the cottages of the peasants were swallowed up by the earth which yawned at every point, and the churches of Santiago and Sibundoi were ruined, and also my house, under the ruins of which I was buried.

But as if by a miracle I escaped from my sepulchre,—for the same convulsion which swallowed up my house, threw it up afterwards upon the superficies of the earth, and I then managed to get out although I was dreadfully crippled. The waves which the earth foamed, rolled, in every sense of the word, similar to those of the sea, and to as great a height as happens when the ocean is enraged by a tempest.—**EIGHTY PERSONS** were swallowed up by them, with all their live stock; and the only ones that could escape were those of us who were able to run up a hill, which, although it shook as well as the rest, did not sink, neither did the waving of the earth affect it.

PEDRO LEON Y LOPEZ.

FROM HAVRE.—By the packet ship *Havre*, at New York, commercial advices from Havre to May 7th inclusive have been received, the political intelligence is no later than before received.

HAVRE, May 7.—Our stock of Cotton has been by the recent arrivals increased to 23,000 bags. Holders are more disposed to realize. There is but little cotton in the hands of the manufacturers who will therefore soon be obliged to come into market. The sale of their products, on the other hand, has diminished and their value declined, and they will probably restrict their purchase to their immediate wants. Coffee has again become dull in consequence of the abundant arrivals. Ashes are still without change, notwithstanding the favorable accounts from your side. A small quantity of Rice of superior quality has been sold as high as 27s. Indigo continues entirely neglected—the supply expected direct from Calcutta is likely to be more than adequate to the

supply of our home consumption. Exchange on London 1 month, 25f 35.

A Depopulated Village.—The following is an extract of a letter from a traveller, dated at St. Louis.

A few miles below Alton, on the Mississippi, I passed a deserted village, the whole population of which had been destroyed by the "Milk Sickness." The hamlet consisted of a couple of mills and a number of frame houses, not one of which was tenanted, but the dried weeds of last year choked the threshold of the latter, and the raceways of the mills were cumbered up with floating timber, while the green slime of two summers hung heavy on their motionless wheels. Not an object but ourselves moved through the silent town; and the very crows themselves seemed to make a circuit around the fatal place when they came in view of the thickly sown burial ground on the skirts of the deserted village.

Sad Reverses of Fortune. There is an old lady now in N.Y. who sells pea nuts and apples at the corner of the street, who was once the wife of a wholesale dealer in Pearl street, and whose property was estimated at \$200,000. There are but few men whose minds would bear up under circumstances like these.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A beautiful specimen of fine cloth, made from the fibres of the leaves of the pine apple from Manila, resembling the finest linen cambric, was presented by Miss Eliza Schroeder, at the late Horticultural Exhibition in Baltimore.

Counterfeitors.—We learn that three individuals have been arrested and bound over for trial, for making counterfeit half dollars, in a cave of one of the mountains near Rumford and Mexico, in Oxford County.

It is said by the oldest inhabitants of this section of country, that they have never known so great scarcity of food for cattle. Oats, Rye, Corn, Potatoes, Hay, &c. are all very scarce. This arises from the failure of the Corn crops last year, and the backwardness of the present spring.

Zanesville (Ohio) Messenger.

Ohio.—Accounts from the wheat growing counties of Ohio represent the crops as having sustained very serious injury from the frost. It is recommended by practical agriculturists to eat the wheat and to rely entirely on the second growth.

We have been furnished with the following description of John Kelly, who murdered his wife a short time since in Plymouth and escaped. He is about 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, dark complexion, black eyes, about 35 or 40 years old, a shoemaker by trade, with a slight foreign accent or brogue in his speech, which may be noticed very plainly when he is in liquor. He has travelled extensively through the States, and is reported to have killed a former wife, in Ohio.

Editors of papers may perhaps aid in bringing him to justice, or save some one else from a miserable life and death, by noticing this.—*A. A. Age.*

C. Counterfeit \$5 bills of the Bank of Burlington, Vermont, are in circulation.—They are payable to H. Vail, or bearer, and dated March 1, 1833. R. G. Cole, Cashier. E. J. Englesby, President. The engraving is coarse, but writing excellent.

Steamboat Bangor.—Messrs. Brown & Bell are about finishing a steamer of 300 tons burthen, owned in Boston, and to run between that city and Bangor, touching at Portland. She is schooner rigged and built in all respects for open sea navigation. The steamboats between Boston and Portland have succeeded so well, that it is expected this extension of the line will also be sustained. The Bangor is in all respects a fine boat for the service.—*N. Y. Paper.*

At Painsville, Ohio, the daughter of a Mr Peter Thompson, aged 14 years, has already attained the enormous weight of 210 pounds.

Rail Roads in England.—There is now building in England what they term "The Great Wes-

tern Rail road" which is to connect London and Bristol. Another is building between London and Southampton—another from London to Greenwich—another from London to Birmingham—another from Hull to Shelby—and the Northern Union Railroad.

Manner of making Castor Oil very palatable to Children. Take the quantity of oil you propose for the dose, and boil it for a few minutes in an equal quantity of milk; then sweeten it with a little sugar. When the mixture has cooled, stir it well, and give it to the child. There will be no necessity of giving the child any thing to drink after taking the mixture, for the taste of it is more pleasing than any other drink you can give.

Receipt for dressing Sallads. To the yolk of two boiled eggs, add one spoonful of prepared mustard; two spoonfulls of salt; four spoonfulls of oil or gravy—rub them well together, and after they are thoroughly incorporated, add two spoonfulls of sharp vinegar. Let the sallad be cut fine, and the dressing evenly mixed in sufficient quantity to give the desired flavor. The whites of the egg may be quartered, sliced and laid for garnishing.

A Petrified Papoose. Some persons employed lately in quarrying stones at Guernsey, Ohio, came across the body of an Indian child completely petrified. This extraordinary specimen was found imbedded in a solid mass of rock, as the appearance of a stone image.

Temperance Facts. South St. George Temperance Society was formed in 1830—has 213 members—at the last annual meeting 84 persons came forward and joined, including 9 professors of religion whose opposition has hitherto much injured the cause.—Brownville T. S. has 83 members, being about a fifth part of the population—there is a Temperance store, and there are several mills where no ardent spirit is used, and last year a bridge costing \$2500 was built without it—pretty well for a small town.

The Legislature of Connecticut has granted \$11,500 to the Connecticut Silk Manufacturing Company to aid in establishing a silk factory, \$2000 to Gay & Bottom, machinists, of Lisbon, for labor and expenses in inventing and constructing silk machinery, and \$1500 to the Mansfield Silk Factory.

MARRIAGES.

In Readfield, Mr Albion P. Arnold to Miss Harriet Courier.

In Albion, Dr. Ebenezer Grant, of Palermo, to Miss Olive Foster.

In Bath, Mr William H. Dow, of Waterville, to Miss Delia Williams.

In Hallowell, Mr Joseph Chamberlin, of Clinton, to Miss Mary Ann Chamberlin.

DEATHS.

In York. Dea. Nathaniel Freeman, aged 92.

In Exeter, Mrs Jane, wife of Mr Nathaniel Russell, formerly of Penobscot, aged about 40.

In St. Albans, Mrs Fanny, wife of John Southard.

In Vassalborough, Mary Jane, wife of Mr Wm. W. Sturt, aged 28.

In Wells, on the 31st ult. Miss Ann Fairfield, aged one hundred years—sister of the late Rev. John Fairfield, formerly Minister of the 1st Parish in Saco.

In Farmington, N. H. Mr Thomas Davis, in the 84th year of his age.

BRIGHTON MARKET—MONDAY, June 9.

(Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot.

At Market this day, 272 Beef Cattle, 165 of which were from Ohio and Kentucky, (one lot were fed by Mr Henry Clay, not U. States Senator;) 12 Cows and Calves; 720 Sheep, and 110 small Pigs. 50 Beef Cattle remain unsold, all of which are prime.

PRICES. Beef Cattle.—The warm weather caused the butchers to hold back, and sales were effected very slow, but at prices nearly equal to last week. We quote prime at 6 17 a 6 37; good at 5 50 a 6; thin at 4 50 a 5 25.

Working Oxen—None.

Cows and Calves—We noticed sales at 22, 26, 27, and \$32.

Sheep and Lambs.—Lots of lambs were taken with a few old sheep at 1 75, 2, 2 25 and 2 50; weathers at 3, 3 50 and 3 84.

Swine—Those sold were taken at 2 50 a 4 each. Several contracts for lots were made which are to be in market next week.

NOTICE.

THE CHAMPIONS OF THE COUNTRY, OF THE HORSE KIND,
BLACK MORGAN & WELLINGTON.

THE subscribers will move these Horses to Winthrop Village on the 26th inst. to NATHANIEL BISHOP'S Stable, where these horses can be seen. All those that would like to raise a colt from them can call and examine the said horses for themselves. We can assure them to be the first rate horses for stock and speed, and to be the most perfect samples of beauty that can be produced.

JOSEPH S. BISHOP,
COLUMBUS COOPER.

Wayne, June 12, 1834.

HITCHCOCK'S PATENT CAST IRON PLOUGHHS,

OF all sizes, kept constantly for sale by the subscriber, warranted to be made of the best materials. Likewise Points for the same. Purchasers may be assured of being supplied with Points at any time. Ploughs sold by the subscriber, if they do not prove good as recommended, may be returned and the money will be refunded.

WADSWORTH FOSTER.

Winthrop, May 13, 1834.

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Tuesday of May, A. D. 1834.

SAMUEL CHANDLER, Executor of the last will and testament of AMOS PERLEY, late of Winthrop, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Winthrop, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta in said county, on the second Tuesday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. W. FULLER, Judge

A true copy. Attest; E. T. BRIDGE, Register.

PLOUGHES.

Of the first quality kept constantly on hand by HORACE GOULD.

Winthrop, May 8, 1834.

STRAYED

FROM the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 2d inst. a dark colored MARE, with a black mane and tail, with a white star on the forehead—seven years old, of a small size. Whoever will give information or return said Mare shall be handsomely rewarded.

SEWALL FROST.

Wayne, June 5, 1834.

Bull Caton,

FOR sale by the Agent of Israel Thorndike, Esq. of Boston, at his Farm in Jackson, County of Waldo.

CATON is a first rate full blood North Devon, 2 1/2 years old, of a beautiful mahogany color, and of a most perfect form and proportion. He was raised in Baltimore, and is the favorite breed of Mr Coke, the great English agriculturalist, who sent them as a present to his friend Mr Caton of Baltimore, son in law of the late Charles Carroll. Mr. Coke considers the North Devons the most valuable stock in his possession, although he has extensive herds of the various improved breeds in England. The subscriber has two bulls of the same breed, and is therefore disposed to offer CATON for sale at one hundred dollars in cash, approved security six months, or for his value in good Cows or Oxen.

JOSEPH PILLSBURY, Agent.

Jackson, May 27, 1834. 6w 21

PROSPECTUS OF THE GAZATEER OF MAINE.

NOW in press, and will soon be published, "A Gazetteer of Maine," compiled from the best sources of information, from several volumes already published, and from original papers prepared expressly for the purpose. This work will contain a sketch of the early history of Maine, a description of the counties, towns, rivers, mountains, and all the useful matter generally comprised in works of the kind. The whole will pass under the inspection and review of able judges, and assurance is given that the work shall be full, complete and correct. We are aware that there has been imposition and deception in book subscriptions, and we wish to say that no subscriber will be requested to take the book when published, unless he is entirely satisfied with its appearance. It is absolutely necessary that subscriptions sufficient should be obtained to cover the expense, which will be considerable.

JAMES BUCKTON, JR.

CONDITIONS.—This work will contain about five hundred octavo pages, printed on good paper and new type, and well bound, and will be delivered to subscribers at two dollars per copy, and the PRICE WILL NOT BE REDUCED.

Any person who will procure eight subscribers shall receive a copy gratis.

Bangor, April, 1834.

FOR SALE,

WHITE Mulberry Seed by the ounce or pound; inquire at this office.

Oct. 30—sf.

POETRY.

THE TEMPERANCE DAY-STAR.

Long and gloomy was the night
Hanging on our mental sight,
While intemperance, dark and drear,
Fill'd with storms our atmosphere.

But, behold ! a star arise,
Brilliant, in these western skies !
Coming, like redeeming power,
In the last despairing hour.

Onward speed thy radiant way,
Harbinger of dawning day !
Nations hail thee from afar—
Hail, Columbia's morning-star.

Ye who would your children save,
From a drunkard's awful grave,
Point them to a prospect fair—
'Tis the temperance morning-star.

Ye, who would redeem a friend
On whom earthly hopes depend ;
Sit not down in deep despair—
Hail the temperance morning-star.

Sun of righteousness, appear !
Fill the moral hemisphere—
On the scattering shades of night
Pour a flood of heavenly light.

MISCELLANY.

JOHN RANDOLPH'S LETTERS.

We rejoice at the publication of a volume of the correspondence of this remarkable man. His shrewd and sensible observation of human nature, in spite of his eccentricities and follies, marked him as possessing a superior intellect, and gave to his lighter writings and conversation an irresistible charm. The extracts which follow are from the volume recently published entitled *Letters of John Randolph to a Young Relative*.—Bos. Atlas.

THE REAL GENTLEMAN.

Do not undervalue the character of the *real gentleman*, which is the most respectable among men. It consists not of plate, and equipage, and rich living, any more than in the disease which that mode of life engenders; but in *truth*, courtesy, bravery, generosity, and learning, which last, although not *essential* in it, yet does very much to adorn and illustrate the character of the true gentleman. Tommy Merton's gentlemen were no gentlemen, except in the acceptance of innkeepers, (and the *great* vulgar, as well as the small,) with whom he who rides in a coach and six, is three times as great a gentleman as he who drives a post chaise and pair. Lay down this as a principle, that *truth* is to the other virtues, what *vital air* is to the human system. They cannot exist *at all* without it; and as the body may live under many diseases, if supplied with pure air for its consumption, so may the character survive many defects, where there is a rigid attachment to *truth*. All equivocation and subterfuge belong to falsehood, which consists, not only in using *false words*, but in conveying *false impressions*, no matter how; and if a person deceive himself, and I, by my silence, suffer him to remain in that error, I am implicated in the deception, unless he be one who has no right to rely upon me for information, and, in that case, 'tis plain I could not be instrumental in deceiving him.

FEMALE SOCIETY.

To a young man nothing is so important as a spirit of devotion (next to his Creator) to some virtuous and amiable woman, whose image may occupy his heart, and guard it from the pollution which besets it on all sides. Nevertheless, I trust that your fondness for the company of ladies may not rob you of the time which ought to be spent in reading and meditating on your profession; and, above all, that it may not acquire for you the reputation of *Dangler*—in itself bordering on the contemptible, and seriously detrimental to your professional character. A cautious old Squaretoes who might have no objection to employing such a one at the bar, would, perhaps, be shy of introducing him as a practitioner in his family, in case he should have a pretty daughter, or neice, or sis-

ter; although all experience shows that, of all male animals, the *Dangler* is the most harmless to the ladies, who quickly learn, with the intuitive sagacity of the sex, to make a convenience of him, while he serves for a butt also.

CHOICE OF A WIFE.

Rely upon it, that to love a woman as "a mistress," although a delicious delirium, an intoxication far surpassing that of Champagne, is altogether unessential, nay, *pernicious*, in the choice of a wife; which a man ought to set about in his sober senses—choosing her, as Mrs. Primrose did her wedding-gown, for qualities that 'wear well.' I am well persuaded that few love-matches are happy ones. One thing, at least, is true, that if matrimony has its cares, celibacy has no pleasures. A Newton, or a mere scholar, may find employment in study; a man of literary taste can receive in books a powerful auxiliary; but a man must have a bosom friend, and children around him, to cherish and support the dreariness of old age. Do you remember A. V.? He could neither read nor think; any wife, even a scolding one, would have been a blessing to that poor man. After all, 'suitability' is the true foundation for marriage. If the parties be suited to one another, in age, situation in life, (a man, indeed, may descend, where all else is fitting,) temper, and constitution, these are the ingredients of a happy marriage—or, at least, a convenient one—which is all that people of experience expect.

HABITS.

To form good habits is almost as easy as to fall into *bad*. What is the difference between an industrious, sober man, and an idle, drunken one, but their respective habits? 'Tis just as easy for Mr. Harrison to be temperate and active, as 'tis for poor Knowles to be the reverse; with this great difference, that, exclusive of the effects of their respective courses of life on their respectability and fortunes, the exercises of the one are followed by health, pleasure and peace of mind, while those of the other engender *disease, pain, and discontent*—to say nothing of poverty in its most hideous shape, *want, squalid misery*, and the contempt of the world, contrasted with affluent plenty, a smiling family, and the esteem of all good men.

OCCUPATION.

The true cure for maladies like yours, is employment. "Be not solitary; be not idle!" was all that Burton could advise. Rely upon it, life was not given us to be spent in dreams and reverie, but for active, useful exertion; exertion that turns to some account to ourselves, or to others—not laborious idleness. (I say nothing of religion, which is between the heart and its Creator.)—This preaching is, I know, foolish enough; but let it pass. We have all two educations; one we have given to us—the other we give ourselves; and, after a certain time of life, when the character has taken its *ply*, it is idle to attempt to change it.

EDUCATION.—BY JOHN NEAL.

But who are the privileged class in our country, where all men are equal—where we have no kings, no princes, no nobility, no titles!—Look about you, I say again—look about you, and judge, every man for himself. Are they not the BETTER-EDUCATED, every where—and the children of the better educated—throughout the land? Go abroad among your neighbors, let all your acquaintances pass in review before you—and see if those who are better off in the world, more influential and happier than the rest, OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES BEING EQUAL, are not all—all without one exception, better educated than the rest? It is not a college-education that I speak of here; it is not even a school education obtained before a man sets up for himself—but it is education at large, in the broadest and best sense of the term—the education that any body may give himself, ANY BODY AT ANY AGE. Again, therefore, I do appeal to yourselves to call to mind any of your acquaintance who has got ahead of his brethren—who is looked up to, not only by them but by others—and my life on it that you find him a better-educated man self-educated or otherwise, I care not, better informed about some things which THEY do not consider of importance. I go further—so perfectly satisfied am I of the truth of this doctrine—of the importance of things which the uneducated regard as trivial, that I would have this taught as a fundamental truth, namely, that if two persons were to begin the world to-morrow—both of the same capacity—both of the same age and same character—having the same friends, the same prospects and the same health—he who was best acquainted with the multiplication table would beat the other in the long run. I would have it generally understood as another fundamental maxim in morals, if not in religion, that every sort of knowledge is of some value to every person, whatever may be his character, station, or prospects. I do not say that it would be of EQUAL value to every person, or that every sort of knowledge is alike NECESSARY. I merely say that we cannot acquire any USELESS knowledge.

But, say those who appear to have understanding and judgement in these matters, we have no time for study—we the mechanics—No time for study! What! have you no time when a huge ponderous body is to be lifted—no time to fix the lever and the fulcrum; to prepare the inclined plane or hitch the tackle? Is it economy of time for you to do that with your hands, which might be done with the simplest piece of machinery? Would you set your apprentices to work, your journeymen and yourselves to lift and carry, by main strength, what a child might push forward on a roller, if you would but take time enough to fix the roller? What would you say of a man who, instead of using the plough, as others do, should persist in digging a large field with a fire-shovel, because he had never been brought up to the plough? What if a man who, instead of splitting his logs for fire wood with a beetle and wedge, were to saw them in two lengthwise with a key-hole saw—declaring all the while, that as for him, he did not pretend to know much about mechanics, that a key-hole saw was good enough for him—and as for the beetle and wedge and other out-of-the-way contrivances, for his part he had no belief in them.

Would you not laugh at him as a poor economist of TIME—and a very poor reasoner? and would he not be likely to continue a very poor man? Yet he would say no more than you say—every man of you—when you declare you have no time for reading—no time for study—no time to improve yourself, each in his own particular trade, by stepping out of the circle he was brought up in. How do you know but there is some shorter and easier way of doing ALL THAT YOU DO in your workshops and factories? Be assured that there is a shorter and easier way for all of us—that there is no one thing we do, in which improvements may not be made. Have you not the proof continually before your eyes? Are not the MASTER WORKMEN, the OWNERS, and the EMPLOYERS of other men—are they not those who have made the best use, not of their FINGERS, but of their THINKERS?

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WADSWORTH FOSTER.

Winthrop, May 13, 1834.